



f r a g i l e

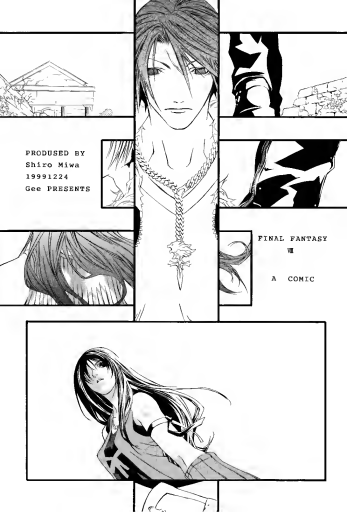


f r a g i l e 2

fragile / fragile2

fragile 1 ... FINAL FANTASY 8 / 1999.12.24

fragile 2 ... FINAL FANTASY 8 / 2000.05.04



PRODUCED BY
Shiro Miwa
19991224
Gee PRESENTS

FINAL FANTASY

■

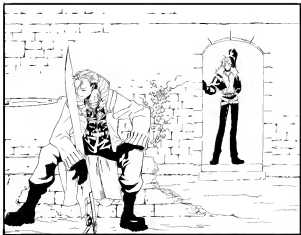
A COMIC

f r a g i l e









SHE USED
IT SING IT FOR
US WHEN WE
COULDN'T GET
TO SLEEP.



MATRONS
SONG. YOU
REMEMBER
IT, RIGHT?



PAPF
PAPF



YOU PROBABLY
KNOW IT BETTER
ANYBODY, THOUGH
YOU ALWAYS WERE
UP EVERY- HALF
TV NIGHT



SO...
I TAKE
IT YOU
GOT MY
EMAIL.



Fig. 2
Remember
Sue. The



PEOPLE NEVER
THROW DOWN
THE GAUNTLET
IN WRITING
ANYMORE.



YOU'RE
BEHIND THE
TIMES.



HM

CAN'T THINK
OF ANY OTHER
REASON I'D
WASTE MY
TIME WALKING
HERE.



I HAD THEM
DROP ME OFF
ON THE WAY
BACK FROM
A MISSION.



HUH?

YOU
WALKED
?!



BEFC

DON'T
LAUGH.



LOOKED
CLOSE
ENOUGH ON
THE MAP.

...LIKE HELL
THAT'S IN
WALKING
DISTANCE!

LORE-
STEN.

WHERE?



...MEH.



HA HA
HA HA!
PHEW...
HA HA!

HEH
HEH
HEH.

HA HA
HA!



YOU
SURE YOU
DON'T NEED
TOP?



GUESS THAT
MEANS YOU
WON'T NEED
A WARM-UP,
THEN.

HEH



YOU
SOUND
CONFIDENT.

MY
WARM-UP'S
JUST ABOUT
TO START.

LET'S
DO THIS.

OMG! RINGO!
OUT THE GUY
SOME SLACK.

I'M GONNA
MESS WITH HIS
COMPUTER.

How can he
mess the
network?

...HMPH.
WHAT THE
HELL IS
THAT JERK
DOING?

I DON'T
THINK
THAT'S
SUCH A
GOOD
IDEA,
RINGO!

WHAT?

AN EMAIL
FROM OUTSIDE
THE NETWORK
OVAL THAT
PROF. BARTARD
WANTED RINGO
HE'S NOT OUT
THERE LOOKING
UP WITH SOME
DANGER?

RINGO...
RINGO...

Deal
above

IRVINE.

Scudley
died



IS THE
RAGNAROK
READY TO
FLY?



SHUN



I NEARLY
KILLED MYSELF
EVERY DAY
CLEANING UP
SOTHA'S
MONSTER
INFESTATION.

AFTER THAT
MESS YOU
MADE WITH
LUNAR CRY,

THE
HELL I
DID...!



AT LEAST
IT KEPT
YOU BUSY.
LOOKS LIKE
IT WAS GOOD
TRAINING,
TOO!



I'M SO
THANKFUL
I COULD
CRY!





You
would
good
will
me!

WHAT THE
HELL ELSE
WAS I
SUPPOSED
TO DO?!



I'm
not
a
100%
accuracy
making
in
this
hand!

**DON'T
TRY TO
DODGE IT,
DUMB-
ASS!**



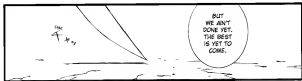


YOU'RE
PLAYIN'
MY GAME,
NOW.



HAVIN'
FUN YET,
SQUALL?

HEH
HEH



BUT
WE AIN'T
DONE YET.
THE BEST
IS YET TO
COME.



YOU'VE GOT
THAT FIRE IN
YOUR EYES.



YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M
TALKIN' ABOUT,
DON'T YA?





YOU
REALLY KNOW
HOW TO GRAB
A GUY BY THE
THROAT.

I'MMA MAKE
THAT SCAR ON
YOUR FACE INTO
A NICE, ANGRY
X.

BRING IT ON,
SQUALL.

FINE.
LET'S DO
THIS.



by Will Fitzgerald & The Flying Saucer

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Editor: Jay, Tom, the Hooley

Love & Thanks to my Beloveds

Stained by the Hooley

